Aa page 1 Theodore H. Kaczynski

On this page write the essay requested in question H. on page 4 of this application.

My first vague memories are of a golden age of blessed irresponsibility. But 'the grass is always greener on the other side of the fence', and I suppose at that time I looked forward to the unbounded joys of growing up.

Even while I was quite young my parents always encouraged me to use my mind and read to me frequently.

When I started school I did well, but later on I had some trouble with handwriting and arithmetic. I understood the principles of arithmetic but was constantly making minor errors such as forgetting to carry or adding a digit twice. This problem plagued me until the end of fifth grade. The summer before I entered fifth grade we moved from Chicago to Evergreen Park. During the following year I came to the attention of the curriculum and guidance counselor, probably because of my score on a reading achievement test. I was taken out of class several times that year to take a battery of tests, including I.Q., achievement, personality and aptitude tests. Sometimes I took them alone and sometimes with two or three other students. Next year I went from the fifth grade directly into the seventh. At this point my arithmetic began to improve, but not too greatly. However, by the time I reached the last quarter of eighth grade I managed to make an "A" on my report card and the highest grade in the school on the arithmetic achievement test.

Beginning in the second or third grade I began to become somewhat unsocial, keeping to myself and seeking the companionship of my comrades less often. This was probably due, in part, to the level of education and culture in my old neighborhood, where no one was interested in science, art, or books. I found I could amuse myself much better alone. My parents and relatives worried about my being by myself so much, and their well intentioned proddings ~~proddings~~ to socialize were a constant source of annoyance to me.

After I was put in seventh grade I was persuaded to join the band, which needed another trombonist. I found that I enjoyed playing and did well at it. The music teacher suggested that I take private lessons, which I did. I was lucky enough to be able to take lessons from Mr. Jaroslav Cimera, who is considered the finest trombone teacher in the United States. I still take lessons from him and he considers

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me one of his best students.

When I entered High School I came to the attention of the high school counselor. In the middle of my sophomore year I was given some achievement tests in mathematics, which resulted in my getting full credit for a semester of advanced algebra and being put in the junior trigonometry class. The following summer I took a course in senior English, and I was made a senior.

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